

Rockabilly Guy

E

The band on the stand were doin' all
right

A

Everybody was dancin', it was Friday
night

B

He walked in the bar, everyone
dropped their jaw
He had the best haircut they ever saw

E

New rockabilly guy's in town

It was short on the sides and short in
the back
Shined in the dark, the color was black
With a pompadour up to the sky
And a wave that would make a surfer
cry
New rockabilly guy's in town

He had a pack of Luckys rolled in his
sleeve
And a belt buckle from '53,
Shiny black boots and a Gretsch guitar
All eyes were on him, he stepped to the
bar
New rockabilly guy's in town

He drank a bottle of mescal and ate the
worm
The lead guitarist started to squirm
The singer he began to choke
Told the punchline, left out the joke
New rockabilly guy's in town

His lip was in a permanent curl
He was eyein' every girl

He started to dance and his hair didn't
move

On his arm he had an Elvis tattoo
New rockabilly guy's in town

The cats in the band were wonderin'
why
They couldn't outdo this rockabilly guy
Then he found a girl and began to
romance her
And they drove a way in his Nissan
Stanza
New rockabilly guy's in town

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